## The Washington Times (EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR)

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### The Washington Times The People's Penny Paper.

DAILY CIRCULATION:	
Sunday, June 17	20,000
Monday, June 18	
Tuesday, June 19	
Wednesday, June 20	19,439
Thursday, June 21	19,674
Friday, June 22	
Saturday, June 23	
Total for first week	138,916
	1000

#### FOR THE PAST WEEK: Sunday, June 24..... 20,743

Monday, June 25...... 20,035 Tuesday. June 26...... 19,831 Wednesday, June 27..... 20,057 Thursday, June 28...... 20,000 Friday, June 29...... 20,022 Ayerage..... 20,097

Times is absolutely correct, and the number of papers published each day was distributed to bone file readers in the city of Washington and vicitity. THE WASHINGTON TIMES COMPANY,

The Wenther To-day. For the District of Columbia and Virginia generally fair; variable winds,

THE modern Oliver Twists of the Elmira,

Ir appears that the Indiana state militia is about to again collectively tear in elf from its sweethearts,

SENATOR CAMERON is still industriously engaged in an attempt to plate the Reed boom with a silver lining. Mr. Phendendast's hanging again gives

evidence of being conducted on the install-Ir appears that the last name of Carnot's as-

the tombstone artist, Mr. Quay's tariff speech seems to have a dejected look hanging on its "continued-in-

our-next" countenance. SENATOR McPHERSON'S nursery maid must have made her fortune. It is time she retired

THE great American sleeping-car porter tipping system has received a blow at the hands of the American Railway Union.

from active political life.

Tur pen is mightier than the billy, and some thrown into it before the investigation is over.

WHEN Mr. Breckinridge is bad he is borrid. For this reason, perhaps, he wishes us to think that when he is good, he is very, very

Two mong victories for Republican theories: The New York police believe in protection and the English believe in protecting

they can show real patriotism. THE New York Evening Telegram has a

curtoon of David B. Hill as "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck." We always thought that the boy strained a point, A TERRIBLE tradgedy of the Carnot kind

always has a train of evils following it. Swinburne has written a poem on the Snakesouled Anarch's Fangs. STATE SENATOR HINCHLIFFE, of New Jersey,

stableed a conductor Friday who refused to let him ride on an expired pass. Another eximple of senatorial courtesy.

A NEW YORK TAILOR left home the othe and was found dead a few hours after in the street. The police advance the theory that some creditor offered to pay his bill.

ivis too bad that the office of laureate has been so long neglected. If something is not Cone immediately this birth of the son of York will go down to history unwept, unhonored and especially prisoner

Mr. Geonge Gould's yacht the Vigilant will take part in the Large regatta on Tuesday. It is when a multi-millionaire like this man loses a yacht race that the truth is forcibly pressed on our attention that gold cannot buy everything.

# TOO BAD: POOR OLD MAN.

The New York Sun has turned its batteries on the Senate and proposes to popularize some of the Senators by villifying them in much the same way it did President Cleve-

According to yesterday's Sun Senators Gorman and Gray are cowards, not of the ordinary type, but "cowards that are conspicuous, so conspicuous that they deserve to stand alone." Forty Senators who voted for the income tax are designated as Populists, and, heaven save us, the only Democrats in the Senate are Hill and Murphy, of New York, and Smith, of New Jersey.

In almost any other newspaper such billings gate abuse would be noticed, and would probably do some injury, but the Sun has infulged in it so long, and to such an extent, that the only comment heard, if any is heard at all is, "Poor old man, what a pity."

When the Sun slandered and abused President Cieveland he grew in popularity, and his third nomination and final re-election was aided by the resentment and indignation created by that abuse. It is perhaps unfortunate that the killing sarcasm of the Sun has an opposite effect to that intended, and its re-Reraton that Hill is a Democrat will never be taken as a strict application of sincerity

"PROTECTION TO AMERICAN LABOR."

The above delusive catch-phrase has brought more trouble to American wage earnors than all the strikes and labor difficulties to which they have been interested, inasmuch . it is kept a policy in operation that has 4. st destroyed their independence and has

ignator Peffer attempted to emphasize the ming when he introduced an amendment to the tariff bill taxing foreigners \$50 each on their landing in this country, but his effort w - a feeble grimace at a horrible mockery, and his proposition neither addisable nor

ecessary. The United States can furnis homes, happiness, and employment to all inligent, industrious immigrants, but we have neither room nor work for the ignorant ordes brought here by protected employers.

Take Pennsylvania as an illustration. That state has long been the hot-bed of prohibitive protection, and with all its wealth is the home of more destitution, distress, and suffering than can be found elsewhere in the Union. Its richest mine owners and manufacturers are loudest in demanding "protection for American labor," and while proclaiming its praises, are industriously engaged in displacing American wage-earners with the pau-per labor of Europe. Through advantages given by prohibitive protection they have created immense fortunes, and to still further strengthen their position and extend their influence most of their business enterprises have been combined in trusts to control our

Meantime what has the policy of "protect ing American labor" done for wage earners in Pennsylvania? Its mills, mines, and factories are filled with hordes of ignorant foreigners, wages have been cut to starvation limits, and Pennsylvania has become noto rious for scenes of rioting, bloodshed, and destruction of property. This statement of facts will apply to most industries built up by prohibitive protection, and in every instance employers have been the principal bene

#### BONDS AND DISTRICT SUFFRAGE.

Some of the labor organizations have deared their opposition to an issue of bonds. At a largely-attended meeting, held last Wednesday evening to agitate in favor of suffrage for the District, to protest against the continued disfranchisement of more than a quarter of a million of people, and to insist upon the right of self-government of every community over which the Stars and Stripes floats, this question of bonds was touched upon. The sentiment was almost unanimously antagonistic.

Is there any relation between the opposition to the bonds for a greatly needed public improvement and the lack of full citizenship on the part of those so opposing? Is it not possible that if the question were submitted to a popular vote the result might be different? Men are not apt to burden themselves and their posterity with a mountain of debt and New York, Reformatory have been calling not have any voice as to how, where, and in what way the money is to be expended.

Undoubtedly many and extensive public improvements are imperatively needed here, and were the way clear for work to begin on them, great good would result in the employment which would be furnished to large numbers of mechanics and laborers who are now idle.

Give the people a chance to express them selves at the ballot-box on matters of this character, and if it be found impracticable to raise by taxation from year to year an amount sufficient to meet current expenses and prosasin was Cesario. So many more letters for vide for necessary improvements worthy of the national capital, it will then be time enough to talk about bonds.

At any rate, the people should rule in such matters, and there is no better way of learning their desires than by reinvesting them with the right to manage their own local affairs.

#### WORKINGMEN AND "THE TIMES."

WORKINGMEN AND "THE THER."
As showing the position occupied by The Three among the rank and file of the slabor organization courting only a covering only a co As showing the position occupied by THE of those New York policemen may possibly be | trades—the plasterers—have a rule which re-Lances who think they know polities should Times, and no other paper, as it was believed offer their rings and bracelets to relieve the that every member read this journal and gold stringency. It is in times like these that | would look for the announcement only in its friends and will endeavor to retain it by de-

# WHY WE SMILE.

"My wife has persuaded me to go to church

th her Sunday."
'Pieasant dreams, old man."—Life. A woman's hard work is done in buying things; a man's hard work is to pay for them.—Atchison Globe.

"How about your cousin Fred?" "How about your coosin Fred;
"Oh, we are about as good as engaged.
Yesterday he told mamma he was tired of
eating in restaurants."—Filegende Biatter. "It's a cold day when I get left,"

mared the ice cream as it passed the ruby lips of a prospective Summer girl.—Hailo. Theodore—I say, Dolly, where did you get such a beastly cold, old boy?
Addiphus—Don't know. Must have been that light eight I smoked last night. Left off the heavy ones too sudden, doncherknow.—Boston Transcript.

Mrs Flashey-I don't believe that Dr High-

orice knows a thing about medicine.

Mrs. Dashey—Why?

Mrs. Flashey—He told my husband that all I needed was a rest in some quiet country place, when he knew that I was just dying for a trip to Europe,—Brooklyn Eagle.

A 5-year-old boy with long flaxen curls ooks a great deal prettier to his mother than he does to the short-haired little boys that play with him.—Somerville Journal.

Not for Publication, [From the Chicago Tribune.] Suspicious Mamma—Ethei, what detaine rou so long at the door just now when Mr. Spoonamore went away? Ethel (smoothing her rumpled hair)—Nothing to speak of, mamma,

And in This Wenther? Some people are born kickers. One man kicked when it rained yesterday because he had left home in the morning without his

A Barbarous Joke. (From Texas Siftings.) Barber (a new hand)-Have you got a mug.

McTurk-I have, sor! and I want it shaved,

[From the New York Recorder.]
When the tariff bill goes to the conference mmittee the sugar trust will be right in it. Well Trained. [From the Atchison Globe.]

Married men are always preferred as work-en. They are more doclle; they know wha it is to be bossed. Daddy and I. Two rare old chums are daddy and I, We spend our days together; He of one side of the hearth, I on the other.

Two dear old chums are daddy and I, We spend our days together; He on one side of life, I on the other.

Death cannot harm us, daddy and I, Nor hold us from each other:

Two rare old chums are daddy and I,
Jogging along together;
He on one side of life,
I on the other.

—W. A. DRUMSOGLE in New York Herald.

CLOAK ROOM AND GALLERY.

The final reporting of the tariff bill to the the Senate by the Committee of the Whole has caused a general and visible feeling of relief at both ends of the Capitol. To those Senators who are not of a filibustering turn of mind as well as those who are, the heat of the past as well as those who are, the heat of the past ten days has been a sufficient incentive to pocket partisanship and get to a cooler climate. To the members of the House the reporting of the bill gives a shadow of hope of an adjournment before the dog days, which prevail in this city at the end of August and in early September. This feeling led to a vacation feeling at the Capitol yes-terday. The attendance at the House was slim, while at the Senate end a few indus-trious Senators gathered in committee rooms. trious Senators gathered in committee rooms, with handkerchiefs tied around their necks or foreheads, and, amid a general waving of fans, tried to make up for lost time.

nerce, says he has not heard of much opposition to the bill reported by his committee, consideration of which he hopes to secure this week, providing for the repeal of the anti-pooling paragraphs of the interstate commerce act. Every state railroad commission, except that of Minnesota, has indorsed the proposed bill.

Gen. Wheeler, of Alabama, is probably the most industrious man in the House. He employes four clerks and keeps them hard at work at all times. He uses two committee rooms as his headquarters, while few other members use more than one. On almost every subject that comes up Gen, Wheeler makes a more or less extended speech, and has a great popularity for asking the privi-lege of having these printed in full in the Record. Altogether the wiry little Alabamian retains the same restless energy that he posretains the same restless energy that he pos-sessed when he made some of those famous eavalry charges of his in the Confederate

There is a movement on foot among a number of New York Democrats to push Dan Lockwood, of Buffalo, for the gubernatorial race n the Empire state this Fall. Mr. Lockwood is a Cleveland Democrat and a great friend of the President and Mr. Bissell, with whom he has had professional relations. Of course, this does not strengthen him greatly with the Hill-Murphy faction, but it is claimed by his friends that he could poll the full Democratic yote.

Senator George, of Mississippi, has an invariable rule never to come out of the Senate chamber to see any one not from his own state. If a card is brought in to him it is understood to by that of a Mississippian, because he has given strict orders to the doorkeepers that he cannot be disturbed by any one else. But even this scrutiny is not sufficient. To every name that actually reaches him comes inevitable query, "Is he from Missis-

Judge Culberson, of Texas, is very much pleased over the favorable prospects for the election of his son to the Governorship of the

Lone Star state.

Judge Culberson is an unusually devoted father, and takes as much or even more interest in his son's success than in his own. He keeps thoroughly posted on the convention doings by mail and wire and occasionally sends a line of advice,

Representative McNagny, of Indiana, believes that the House should not be bothered by the many private claims that come before

it. Action by the House in any event he conit. Action by the House in any event he considers ex parte, because from the necessities of the case it is almost impossible that Congress should be at all fully informed upon the facts as ascertained. McNamy is inclined to believe that an enlargement of the Court of Claims, making perhaps two divisions, would be the best handling of the question, as at present the docket of that court is clogged beyond any hope of immediate recovery. By such action the House and the Court of Claims would both be referred at the same time, and in Mr. McNagay's opinion all claims would receive a much failer consideration than they possibly can at present.

the Senate, because Messrs, Teiler and Allison have been very bitterly opposed to these two provisions and may reopen their fire on the sugar schedule if they are left in.

The Committee on Ventilation and Acousties has decided that as soon as possible the House shall have electric fans. During the past few days the heat of the chamber has been intense while the air has been absolutely dead and it will at least be cooling to sit near them.

nade the late President Johnson's early reputation as a calm and moderate speaker, which did not last long unfortunately, and was rewarded by an offer of the private secretaryship. Here is the story in Mr. Hitt's own words as told to a member of the House

e other day: "Johnson, as you know, was a hot-headed, impulsive man, and haif educated besides. Everybody was wondering bow he would turn out and dreadfanty alread that he might make some rash ulterances, as he had before on numberless occasions.
"It happened that I was present as a young

"It happened that I was present as a young man one day when a number of Lincoln's advisers and right-hand men, including some of his Cabinet, came to see Johnson informally shortly atter Lincoln's death. They expressed themselves as ready to support the new President, and it became Johnson's turn to make a reply. He got up, and as he started out I instinctively took an old-letter out of my pocket and began scribbling notes of the speech on the back. I found on looking it over, that the new President had made a jumble of his remarks and said all kinds of things, and after vainly end-avoring to make a consistent story out of it myself, another of those present and myself set out independthose present and myself set out independ f each other to write down from recollection what Johnson had said. When we were through, I put in several remarks that Johnson had not made—among them the declaration that he intended to follow, as far as possible, in the footsteps of his fillustrious predecessor, or something to that effect.

"Preston King, to whom it was read after it was written, suggested that President Johnson had not said anything like that, and added: It wouldn't hurt the grammar to strike that out, would it?" I said nothing but left it in, because I thought it would be a good point to have Johnson say it. Of course there was no other report of the speech, so I gave it to all the New York papers, which praised the new President in the highest terms, one of them saying, among other things, we have at least Passidant that can make a good speech

a President that can make a good speech.

"Johnson saw it—I think it was in the New York Herald—and was so tickled that he asked me at once to become his private secretary."

"Lloyd Bryce, the present editor of the North American Review, and a good deal of a made-to-order Englishman, was a few years ago one of the interesting figures of the House," said an ex-Congressman yesterday. "His colleagues used to have no end of amusement with him, especially those Tammany members from New York city, who were greatly amused at his many attempts to play the gentleman and the ward politician at the same time

play the gentleman and the ward politician at the same time.

"On one occasion Bryce was talking with the same time.

"On one occasion Bryce was talking with the same the same at transferance facts in his district, that now represented by Mr. Bunphy. After explaining that he had made a good canvase of the upper part of his district in one of the better sections of the city, Bryon said, with his inimitable Cockney accent: "I say, I caw-nt go below Houston street, you know. I caw-nt do that, but I caw-n send the pow-dah they-ah, don't you know." He did, and to a very large tune, too, but unfortunately his accent went with it and ruined him."

5 1

# BECKY SHARP'S GOSSIP: CHARITY AND DOG DAYS.

of a woman's reputation reckoned at space rates, but not all the inside knowledge I possess of what constitutes legitimate journalimn shot at the remains of Madeline Pollard. Whether this expose by a girl spy, who was hired by Col. Breckinridge's attorneys to

watch Mise Pollard's every movement, was watch Miss Poliard's every movement, was published in the interests of a free press or of Col. Breckinridge's campaign I am not bold enough to say. But I will say, no matter if in saying I seem that abomination on the face of the earth, a woman who has opinions in not weather—will say that though she be neither beauti-Col. Breckiaridge's campaign I am not bold enough to say. But I will say, no matter if in saying I seem that abomination on the face of the earth, a woman who has opinions in not weather—will say that though she be neither beautiful nor dead, Madeline Pollard should be let rest. When she came out victorious from her bad-smelling breach of promise suit—stepped off the witness stand and out the courtroom into her proper place in our most proper society, from a woman whose news value had been anything from a page to an extra edition, she became simply, among ten thousand, "a woman of no importance." Nor in any instance has she herself disturbed this fate or the community; so that, with the living pictures fresh in our memory, not to mention having any number of women available with just enough of their reputations left to make delicious reading for a Sunday paper, what does a sober, sensible public want of further talk about Madeline Poliard?

Of course, if she has reformed it would be a preity spectacle to see her "with the angels stand, a crown upon her forehead, a harp within her hand." But if you don't, I do know enough of the world to know that just an sure as the curtain was raised revenling Miss Pollard in this heavenly get-up, the next question would be, "Who do you suppose paid for that erown? Where on earth could she have got such an expensive harp?" And then, recollecting that some of the angels are somebody's brothers and husbands, "is it quite safe for Miss Pollard to be among them?"

You see I am familiar with the operations of charity—I am, indeed, I belonged to a charity organization here in Washington once myself—a society for the redemption of merry Magdalens, and I tell you candidly, there's nothing like it for enabling one-half the world to learn how the other half lives.

With every find that was made the society went into executive session. We just gathered the lost lamb right into our arms, and solemniy assured her that repentance wouldn't go for anything in saving her soul unless she confessed—unless she opened up her heart to us and told us everything she knew about every man in town.

us and told us everything she knew about every man in town.

It certain men never understood before, they do now, why I invariably turn up the whites of my eyes at them when I pass them on the street. How many more there are I should pass in this manner and don't it remains for the good work of some other social party organization to determine. The one I belonged to struck a snag and went to pieces only a few weeks back. We were holding our usual post-mortem examination over a reclaimed and very pretty sinner, and—well, Zola might, but I wouldn't print all we learned about our own madam chairman's learned about our own madam chairman's

Nor would I say a word about how our sinner and our saint gave each other the lie, nor breathe a syllable of just which was carried out a bruised and bleeding mass. You can read ourself what certain high and unknown authorities have written about charity cutting like a two-edged sword. Ail I have to add is the path of the repentant sinner is not any harder than it is full of surprises for those who seek to walk over it.

When I escaped alive from this experience, made up my mind never to join another harity organization unless I went to work on fown Topics or set to writing a realistic novel

The Senator is a good man. Now that the

winter of my sex's discontent is made giori-ous sammer in the equal right to wear men's shirts, hunt a collar button down my back, and break my finger nails getting my stiff. on. I think there are a great many more lang. on, I think three are a great many more long-suffering, patient, good men on earth than are usually suspected of being alive. It is mostly these, too, who stay at home summers, and make me feel like crying and ordering shandigaff for the crowd.

I don't know of anything better calculated I don't know or anything to the mer-to raise the heart bowed down when the mer-cury won't come down than shandigaff. To cury won't come down that should the regenerating promise of the clink, clank, clunk of a pitcherful of ice, then successive shots telling that help is at hand as a bottle of bass are and one of ringer ale are un-corked, then the song that's sung by the gentle streams from both bottles that join in butter broux engels in annex that ley, loyous gurgles in among the ice, and mer hustand, drink and don't care if your wife is eway from you, and instead of pining, grow plump and pretty every day; forget that your health and happiness hang on the fitful favor of a colored cook, whose friends fill your house until, fuss and fumigate as you ili, the odor of Airien hangs over you still Indeed, shandigaff will almost make v get the children.

Listen to this wall of a Summer busha sent me to-day,
"I found one of Bud's old dresses after he
"I found one of Bud's old dresses after he "I found one of Bud's old dresses after he left, and I keep that hung up at night in the room for company. The house is strangely empty and quiet. If I could only hear Bud howling for a monkey wrench, or a hammer, or a "serew driver." I'd give them all to him and let him hack me to pieces for ever consenting to his going off."

Now that men marry much later than their fathers did they make safer husbands. They have the world and themselves so used up by the time they get around to domestic happi-ness that when this is interrupted they are practically without resources. I know, then, that the Summer husband is still an object of charity when the absence of his family drives him astray. Rioting really bores him fright

The repose of the grave and domesticity are essential to Senator McWard, not more because he has indigestion and rheumatism to hinder a lively gait than because he never did like the taste of whisky, and he came so near a breach-of-promise suit once that he has been a little shy of women ever since. You can fancy, then, how sorry I was one night last week to look out of my window, which is just over the froat door of our boarding house, and see the Senator toying with a latch-key about 3 a. m. Realizing that if the women of New York ever do succeed in eliminating "anale" from the face of the earth I may some day be a Senator in need of charity myself, I just slipped into an ulster and crept down to open the door for the Senator. I had seen that the way he was figuring he wouldn't connect with the keyhole if he stayed on the outside all night.

Different men on different occasions have been glad to see me in my short, speedy, self-sacrificing young life, but never another quite so glad as the Senator.

He shed tears of real water and pure gratifieds and when he could cet the better of his The repose of the grave and domesticity are

He shed tears of real water and pure grati He shed tears of real water and pure gratitude, and when he could get the better of his
emotions insisted on my accepting a sweitzer
sandwich, which he brought forth from one
pocket, and dragged from another a very
prettily decorated masterd pot, also one or
Chamberlain's solid silver spoons.

He did not tell me anything more than I
had understood perfectly before when he
said next day:

had understood perfectly believe and next day:
"I never drink a drop while my wife is in town, Miss Beeky—you know that; and when she's gone I don't drink because I like to, but simply because I'm so internally lone-some I've got to do something to keep from committing suicide. I can't go to church

every night in the week—churches don't keep open, you know. Besides, all the preachers worth knowing go abroad. Yesterday afternoon I said good-bye to the best man, a priest, I know. He was going up in Maine, where he said he wasn't going to do anything but say his prayers, and he wasn't going to say any more of those than he had to. Now, if a priest won't pray all the time from nature or habit, what can I do? The deuce—of course. But I despise it, and—er—say, Miss Becky, I wouldn't have my wils know for the world."

Neither would I, for that matter, I don't like the woman, and I'm not going to contribute to the fund of information every well-regulated married woman nowadays collects, realizing that in the midst of life we are in the divorce court.

You know, or perhaps don't know, that a rumor has reached Congress that a certain St. Paul man is responsible for one of the profitable bank failures of that city in which a great many poor people were the victims. It is further known to Congress that this man has Indian blood in his veins. Indeed, it is a fact often rehearsed in the best society, in the first circle of which he moves, that when his grandmother used to come down from Manitoba to visit him she would not sleep in a bed, but in her tenee, which she invariably brought along and pitched in his cellar. Furthermore, his hair and cheek bones aftest his Indian blood, and he will therefore be investigated at Lake Minnetonka by Senator McWard, who, you know, is one of the committee on Indian depredations.

The Senator will draw, in addition to expenses, \$10 a day, and Mrs. McWard, who

The Senator will draw, in addition to expenses, \$10 a day, and Mrs. McWard, who will accompany him as his clerk, will earn \$6 a day. They are not just clear as to how they will work the children in—that is, the small children. Harry, who is on his vacation from Yale, is comfortably fixed for his Summer. The Department of Justice has appointed him special attorney, \$10 per day and expenses, to take testimony from seals or something somewhere in Alaska, so that if the Bering sea case is ever opened up again Uncle Sam will have something worth arguing about. ing about.

Clara, she has worked hard in a New York

Clara, she has worked hard in a New York finishing school all Winter, and certainly deserves a pteasant Summer. The Senator managed that all right, and next week she goes as a chain-bearer with a geographical surveying party bound for fresh data on the exact location of White Sulphur Springs.

I feel quite ah ass myself to think I'm obliged to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, not to mention carning no money but what I work for all Summer long. I wouldn't care whether I went to Homestead and, incidentally, to sea, to investigate armor plate frauds. whether I went to Homestead and, incidentally, to sea, to investigate armor plate frauds, whether I traveled over the Northern Pacific road from end to end to learn something I didn't know about watering stock and flimgamming the govern ment, nor would it make the least difference to me whether I cruised about Bar Harbor in the interest of the coast survey or fished in Lake Michigan to get material for an exhaustive report on the comparative resources of the United States and Canada to be made to the Senate next session by the Committee on Relations with Canada. It would be all the same to me just what line of dog-day devotion to the government I followed, only so it yielded me pretty good per diem pin money and expenses.

But with no pape in Congress, what can a poor girl do? Without a friend in the Treasury Department she can't even hope to get so far as the Chesapeake for a cruise in a light-house tender. Al, people may say what they will about the deplorable consequences of office-holding, one might just as well be out of the world as out of office in Washington.

Even in the matter of small charities. I don't know how one is going to manage to keep up with the procession of the unemployed unless one stands in some sort of beneficent relation to the national Treasury. Coxey'sm, indeed! Government resources

month to any man in office holding a \$60 job, who will marry me and desert me at the end of the month, Address Needy Lady, this

But if I leit perfectly sure it wouldn't seem too forward, I would like to urge for the seri-ous consideration of married woman—don't make the mistake of summering at home, unless, of course, your official husband is sent by the government to study bimetalism at Hallfax or agriculture at Aix-les-Pains. As Mrs. Allister McWard often says, for a man and a woman to attend to study bine. as Ars. Amster Neward often says, for man and a woman to attempt to dwell to gether uninterruptedly twelve months out of a year is a sin against the mercy of Provi dence. And for an unmarried woman to re main in town on the strength of the argumen

that the summer girl, being few in town and
men many, the girls' opportunities are—my
dear girls, you might as reasonably try to
spenr fish in a broiling sun at noon.

If our charitable and constantly more
fatherly government would have the kind
heart to turn the Botanical Garden into a
hear cardin and set up there not only beer beer garden and set up there not only beer, but the Marine Band to play "Ocean Wave,"
"The Storm King," and other frigid music—this, too, not only up to midnight, but for an hour thereafter, and more also on Sunday for the benefit of the diplomatic corps and such expectaged American experienced Americans as have spent thre

the benefit of the dimomatic corps and such experienced Americans as have spent three weeks abroad until these privileges have become a vital necessity, then a girl might risk staying in Washington all summer.

Whether the men might risk it to find out, you must study the expectations of the Washington girl as educated by the southern man. The first time he meets her he swears she is the most beautiful he ever saw. The next time, he loves her. Next time adores her. Next time cannot lire without her. Next time—by that time, it's next girl, all of which has set the Washington woman's emotions with a double back-action spring, whose worriments it takes experience to nicely calculate.

When the representative from my district brought his bride to Washington the popular pretty little southern widow at our boarding house, with whom he had been so friendly the previous session, had his bridal chamber fairly loaded with the most exquisite flowers. On one great bunch of bride's roses, tied with white ribbon, hung the widow's card, written over with the sincipal decent were tweet.

on one great cannot of bride's roses, tied with white ribbon, hung the widow's card, written over with the single eloquent word, "Wel-come," It was so nice for the bride to be thus generously greeted by her most amiable predecessor that she couldn't begin to tell her all her feedings. The bride really was touched, and, for that matter, so was the briderroom for just what amount the bride bridegroom, for just what amount the bride never knew. Indeed, she never knew a word about the row he had with a florist over a bill the florist kept sending him, and finally explained that it was for the widow's fragrant welcome to his bride.

struct you, but it does not interest me one-half so much as the sweet way a man I know to be at least 35 years old talks of Amelie Elves Chanler and calls her a "dear child." When I said the other night that I do hope Amelie will not begin to teeth until this awfully hot weather is over he fold me that while she in according to highly all years. while she is, according to birthdays, 30 years old, she didn't look a day over 18 the last time he was at Castie Hill.

"A fellow feets just like taking her in his arms," he said, "not only because she is so tremendously pretty, but she looks so like a receiver help to be the said.

tremendously pretty, but she looks so me a precious baby, you know."

"I was so glad, too, to learn on good authority that Mrs. Chanler feels just as I do about her later books—she bates "According to St. John," and doesn't know why on earth she ever wrote "Barbara Deering."

At uncent the limmoral Active on her

and ever wrote parameter revenue.

At present the immortal America to use way to Paris and studying Greek. The Mr Chandler who has just returned from the heart of Africa is not her hueband, who, have beard it said, is careful about giving the Caffirs and Amelie an opportunity.

Yot with all this light on an obscure point it ian't periectly clear to me—is it to you?

# Swifter than the Arrow from a Tartar's Bow.

That's the way goods move when we reduce them.
The time for our

# Midsummer Clearing Sale

Has come, and we propose to send things bowling along. Reductions all over the house. Nothing reserved.

Black Dress Goods. 54-in Storm Serge 54-in Cheviot Flannei 35-in Cashmeres 20 PER CENT ON ALL GRENADINES
THIS LINE CANNOT BE APPROACHED IN
TEXTURE OR STYLE
Colored Dress Goods. 44-in. Navy Serge...... 50-in. Navy Hopsacking . 50-in. Navy Storm Serge.. Silks. designs. 1.00 Swivel Silks, large assertment. 1.15 Wash Silks. 29 Wash Silks. 29
THAT NEW CONSIGNMENT OF WASH SILKS
IS GOING TO BE OPENED FOR THIS SALE,
AND THE PRICE, 50c., WILL SET
EVERYTHING APLAZE. Ladies' Hosiery and Under-

Fast Black Hose. \$0.55 Ladies' Equestrian Drawers 59 Ladies' Ribbed Vests. 25 Ladies' Waists, Percale Washable Shirts, Ladies' Slik Walsts, Parasols.

Printed Irish Lawns 9154 99.19
45-in, Printed India Linens 15 1244
Printed French Jaconets 55 125
Scotch Gingham 55 22
Scotch Gingham 55 19
All our BEST SCOTCH SWIVEL SILK GING-HAMS, in beautiful designs and tasteful colors, that were 55c, now Ladies' Skirts. 

Rhyme Nor Reason CAN EXTOL OLR MEN'S PURNISHING DE-PARTMENT-YOU'VE GOT TO SHE IT. IT'S OUR PRIDE, AND IT HURTS US TO REDUCE IT'S PRICES BUT CLEARING SALE TIME IS HERE AND PRICES MUST FALL. MEN'S BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS AND DRAW-ERS,

35c., 3 for \$1.

MEN'S BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS AND DRAW-

50c. and 75c. MEN'S GAUZE SHIRTS, long and short sleeves MEN'S GAUZE SHIRTS, better quality, SOC. MEN'S JEAN DRAWERS, superior value,

Hosiery. 25c. MEN'S BLACK HALF HOSE (beauties) 17c., 3 for 50c. 50c, MEN'S SILK-PLAITED TAN HALF HOSE, 35c., 3 for \$1. 50c. MEN'S LISLE THREAD HALF HOSE,

35c., 3 for \$1.

These are leaders, either in black or colored. dain or drop-stitched. 25C. Here's Our Mainstay.

\$1.50 FULL DRESS SHIRT, best cotton, 2100 \$1. SPLENDID LAUNDERED SHIRTS, regular eye

75c MONARCH SHIRTS-doubt it, ch! Well, Something In Which to Freeze. Up-to-date \$1.25 CHAMBRAY SHIRTS, extra

STYLISH PERCALE SHIRTS, beautiful effect, CHEVIOT NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, a large line, 50c.

Poems in Color.

THAT'S WHAT OUR NECKWEAR LINES ARE CLUB HOUSE MADRAS TIES-they wash, too 15c., 2 for 25c. WASH TIES IN FOUR-IN-HANDS AND BOWS, 25C. FOUR-IN-HAND PIQUE SCARFS—well made. 25C. SHIELD AND BAND BOWS-stylish silks,

25C. BRETELLES BRACES IN WHITE, 45c. quality, 2 . C. A Special Reduction. 4-PLY LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS. 15c., 2 for 25c.

the city specially to attend the Carnot me-morial services at St. Matthew's church, Min-

ister Guzman and his wife will also spend the Ex-Secretary of State John W. Fester his wife will remain in Washington but a short time. They will spend the Summer in northern New York.

Mrs. Tillman, of Capitol Hill, wife of Lieut. Edwin Tillman, United States navy, with her children and nurse, leave for Europe early this week to visit her uncess at Copenhagen.

Lieut, Reamy, United States navy, accompanied by Mrs. Reamy and son, left yesterday for Old Sweet Springs, W. Va. Mrs. W. S. Linton, wife of Representative Linton, of Michigan, received yesterday many expressions of sympathy for her daughter, Else, on account of the painful injuries sus-tained by the little girl.

Shreveport, La., to visit her parents before setting sail for Europe, where she will re-main during the Summer. The marriage of Mr. Henry L. Martin and

Mrs. N. C. Blanchard left vesterday for

Miss Effic Burnett will take place at noon July 3 at St. Matthew's church, Miss Amy Shedd, who has won distincti at the Boston Conservatory of Music, wher sie has been studying for the nact two years has returned to ber home at Takoma Park.

Society in general will be much interested

in the rumored engagement of ex-Congress-man C. F. Joy. of St. Louis, to one of the belies of Washington. Miss Sallie Yeatman, of Washington, Miss Lillian Spofford are visiting Miss Edith Merrifield, of Falls Church,

Mes. William J. Coombs, of Prooklyn has been detained in New York by the illness of her son with typhoid fever. She will not re-turn to the city until he is out of danger. Mrs. Lizzie McNichol Vetta, of Capitol Hill, returned yesterday from Philadelphia, where she has been under medical treatment, greatly improved in health. Mrs. Vetta has acquired an international reputation as a singer, having traveled with Mapleson's and Heinrich's opera companies.

Mrs. Joseph W. Ratley leaves to-day for he home in Gainesville, Tex., where, accompa-nied by her sister, she will go the delightful quiet resorts of Pass Christian and Biloxi, Miss., for the rest of the Summer.

Mrs. Charles J. Boatner left Saturday for Miss Emily E. Parish, of Capitol Hill, has

Miss Eliza Davey, the attractive and accomplished daughter of Congressman Davey, of Louisiana, has graduated with high bonors at the Young Ladies' academy at Enthetisburg, Md., and is on a visit to Washington for a few days with her father. She will leave shortly to join her mother in Chicago.

Miss Towers will sail July 4 for Queens-town, an I will visit relatives in Dublin.

Mrs. L. Z. Carpenter sails for Geneva on the 5th of July. In no other city than Washington do the

residents enjoy than was another to the residents enjoy so thoroughly the actualizate of their popular mode of conveyance—the cable car. During the hot Summer evenings ladies, old and young, without beniets or hats, in groups of twos and threes, sometimes without excepts, board the cats with independent case. The southern ziri, newly arrived, doubts for a time the propriety of such action, for she always done hat and gloves and an appropriate gown to make a trip of a few blocks. To the western girl it occasions

For traveling, white ducks and colored

a hoosy suit, appropriate for the sensions, is a brown covert cloth made with a long cont, with which three separate vests can be worn. A changeable magenta vest, a white moire, or a vest of the same material cut high, man fashion, complete a handsome

A nobby suit, appropriate for the senshore,

THEORIES ABOUT BALDNESS. Why Does the Hair Fall Out on the Top of

the Head and Not Elsewhere? In these degenerate days there are a great many men whose heads are bald, and the consequence is that a large proportion of any community will be found to be interested in the subject of hair, on the principle, presumably, that most of us are given to thinking about and placing a high value upon what we haven't got and can't by possibility obtain. When a man once loses his hair it is gone forever, and about that time he is not unlikely to begin to inquire what is good for the hair, what causes baldiess, and whether it is best to have the head shaven or singed-all too

A question that often arises and is seldom A question that often arises and is seldom maswered twice in the same way is as to why the hair falls out on the top of the head and not at the back and on the sides. The old-inshipmed theory is that baidness occurs within the lines marked by a man's hat, and, as nebody has ever offered conclusive proof to the contrary, that explanation may be the correct one. correct die.

The case was stated the other day to two very intelligent barbers. One of them thought that the reason way buildness occurred at the top of the nead was that the brain came elessions.

est to the surface there, and this being an age in which many brains are kept going at high tension, the abnormal amount of blood thus parried to the eranium produced a kind of fever in the upper scalp. Fevers, as is well known, often result in the falling out of the hair.
The second barber gave variety to the dis-

"You will notice," said he, "that the first built a baby has comes in on the top of the head and falls out before the child is many weeks old. The hair that comes to stay grows thicker and stronger on the sides and at the back, and I have an idea that the growth on the top of the head is always the weakest from infancy on to old age.

"But how do you account for the fact that women do not grow bald as men do?" queried a skepter listener.

"Account for it? I don't have to account for it," replied the ready witted second barber, "It isn't so, Why, I used to work in an establishment where they had nine chairs in the men's department and eleven in the

an establishment where they had nine chairs in the men's department and eleven in the women's and I want to tell you that I learned some things there that the average man and the average barber, too, for that matter, doesn't know. If you could appreciate as I do the number of women who have false hair so artistically arranged that nobody can tell it from their own natural tresses you wouldn't ask why men grow baid and the other sex doesn't. doesn't.

Hairdressers have their pet theories on this subject as well as barbers, and some of them are very plausible. But if you should ask a dector who was not ashamed to confess his ignorance, the chances are that he would tell you be didn't know much about it.

the German Kaiser wants a new mit of clothes he gets a brother sovereign to make him colonel of another regiment and